

[illegible]

ALL NEW STORIES

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CODE

CA  
AUTHORITY

# BLACK MAGIC

AMAZING  
MYSTERIES

NOV. - DEC. 1958

*magazine*

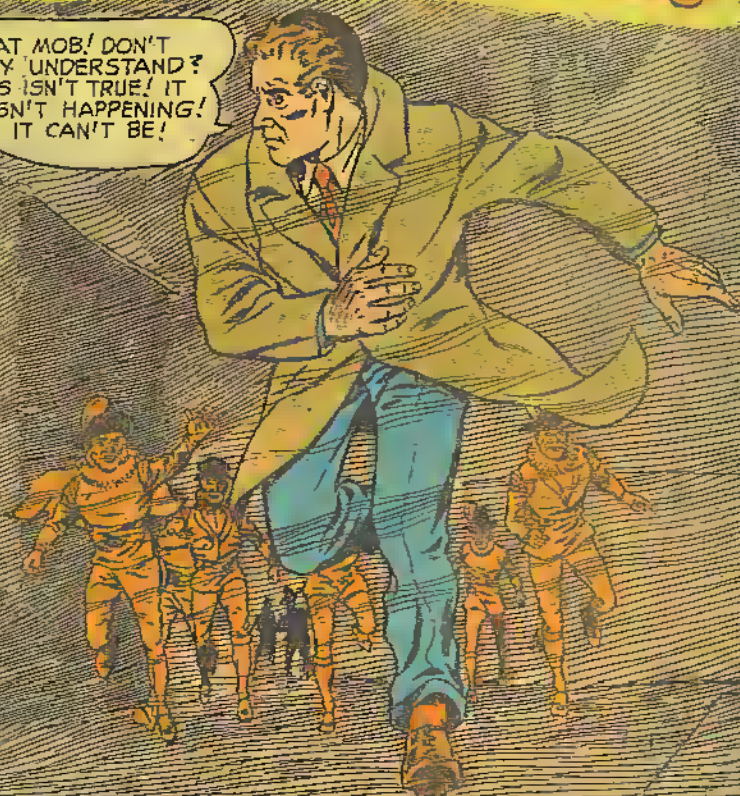
10¢



THE RECORD SAYS THAT EVAN WELLS LIVED — AND DIED — HUNDREDS OF YEARS AGO, BUT IF THAT IS TRUE, WHO IS THE MAN WHO FOLLOWED JOHN EMERY THROUGH...

# THE DOORWAY

THAT MOB! DON'T THEY UNDERSTAND? THIS ISN'T TRUE! IT ISN'T HAPPENING! IT CAN'T BE!



IF YOU WERE TO ASK JOHN EMERY HOW IT BEGAN, HE WOULD TELL YOU ABOUT THE STREET. HE WALKED THROUGH A LONDON FOG, AND...

STRANGE. THIS STREET... I DON'T THINK I'VE EVER SEEN IT BEFORE, AND YET I'D HAVE SWORN I KNEW EVERY STREET IN THIS SECTION OF LONDON.



I'VE NEVER SEEN A FOG SO THICK. IT'S FRIGHTENING SOMEHOW.



I'D BETTER ASK FOR DIRECTIONS  
... AH! THERE COMES SOME-  
ONE NOW.



PLEASE! CAN YOU HELP ME?  
I THINK I'M LOST! I...



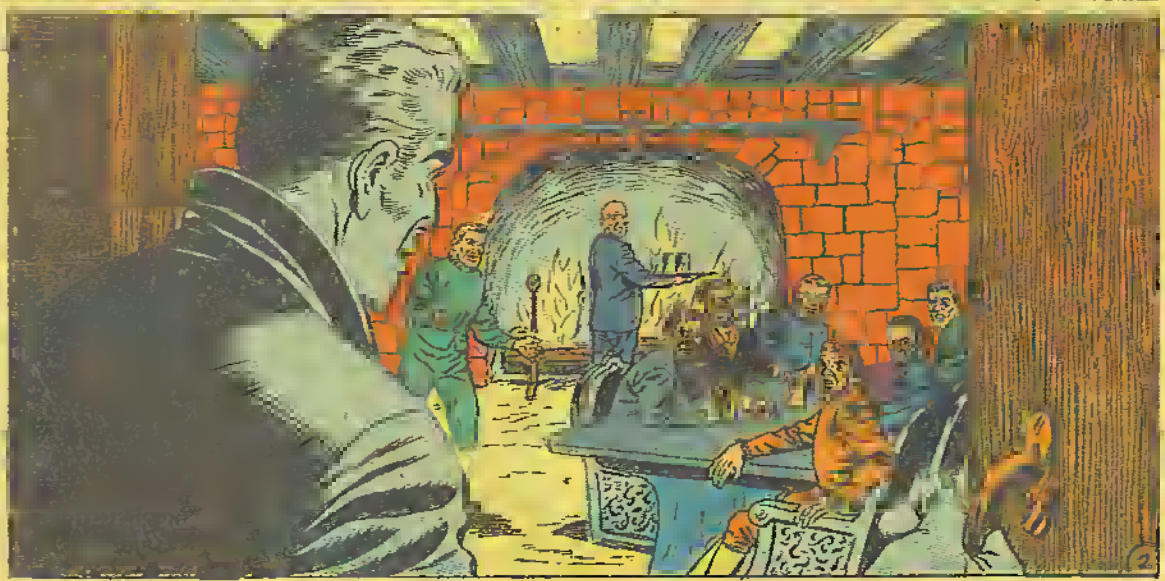
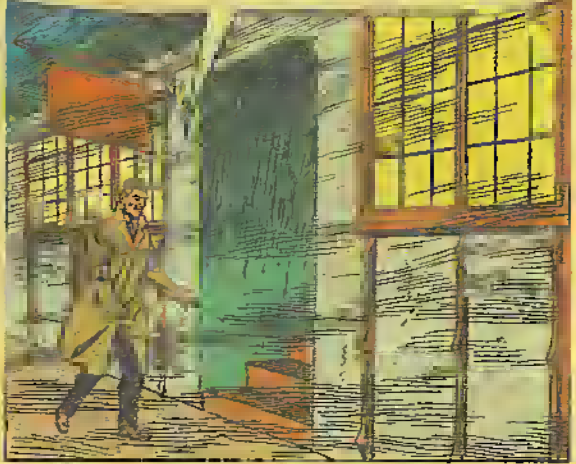
GREAT SCOTT! THOSE  
CLOTHES! I OON'T  
UNDERSTAND. I...



WAIT! I WON'T HURT  
YOU! COME BACK!



HE'S GONE! THOSE CLOTHES... I'VE GOT TO  
FIND SOMEONE WHO CAN HELP ME! I'LL TRY  
THIS DOOR. I THINK I CAN HEAR VOICES...



I MUST BE DREAMING! THIS ALL LOOKS REAL ENOUGH! ONLY—IT CAN'T BE! NOT UNLESS I'VE GONE BACK IN TIME...



BUT IT IS REAL! YOU'RE SOLID FLESH AND BLOOD!

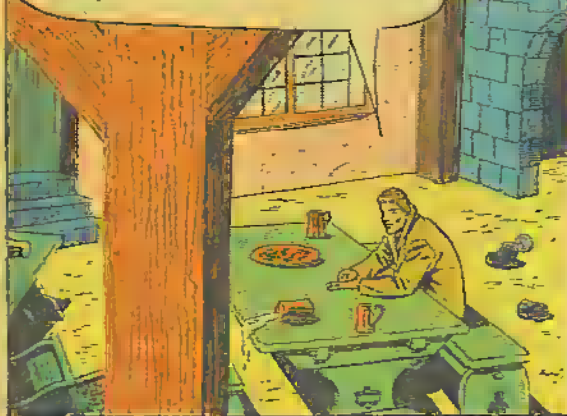


A WIZARD! RUN! RUN!



IMPOSSIBLE? YES, IT WAS THAT, AND YET—JOHN EMERY WILL SWEAR THAT IT HAPPENED. ALONE HE WAITED IN AN ANCIENT INN...

MAYBE — MAYBE THEY'LL COME BACK!  
MAYBE THEY CAN EXPLAIN...



BUT NO ONE CAME BACK, AND SO, AT LAST, EMERY VENTURED INTO THE GLOOMY STREET.

THERE HE IS! THERE IS THE WIZARD!

AYE! AFTER HIM! TAKE HIM!



THEY—THEY'RE COMING AFTER ME! I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY!



PLEASE! I DON'T UNDERSTAND ANY OF THIS!



NO! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! YOU'RE NOT REAL! YOU'RE DEAD! ALL OF YOU! YOU DIED CENTURIES AGO! I'VE GONE BACK IN TIME!

THE MAN IS NO WIZARD! HE'S MAD!



I'M NOT MAD! IF YOU'LL JUST LISTEN TO ME! I BELONG TO A WORLD THAT'S STILL TO COME! I'M FROM THE TWENTIETH CENTURY!

AYE, MAD HE IS! AWAY WITH HIM! EVAN WELLS WILL KNOW HOW TO TEND TO HIM!



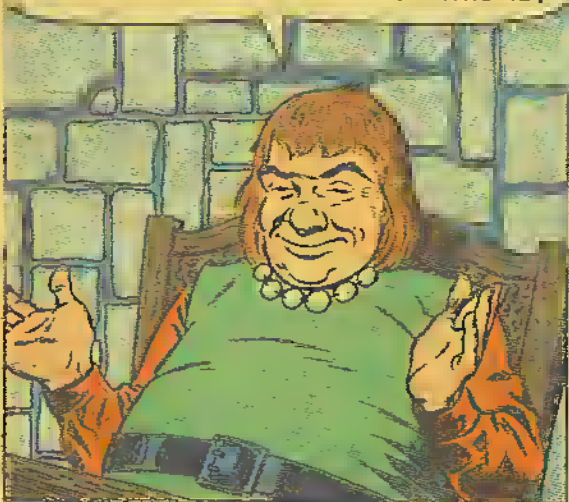
EVAN WELLS! HOW JOHN EMERY WAS TO COME TO HATE THAT NAME. BUT AT FIRST, EVAN WELLS SEEMED PLEASANT, ALMOST KIND...

SO YOU ARE NOT OF THIS TIME AND PLACE, EH? IT IS WELL THAT YOU WERE BROUGHT HERE.

THEN YOU'LL HELP ME! AT LAST! I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU! WHO YOU ARE...

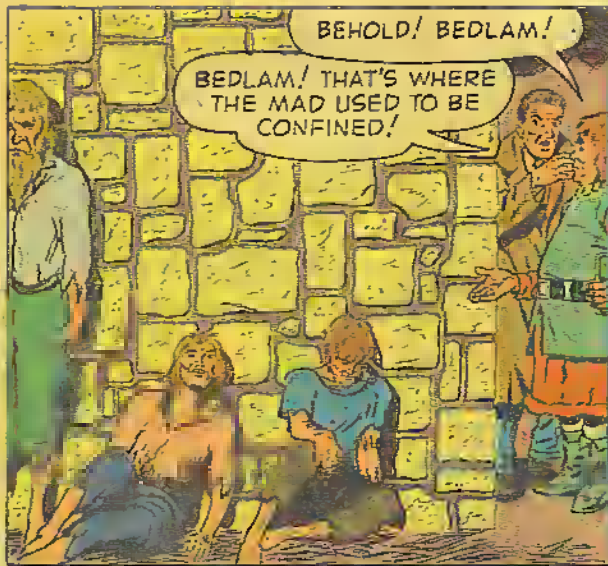


I AM EVAN WELLS. AND I AM MASTER HERE. YOU KNOW WHAT PLACE THIS IS?



LET ME SHOW YOU.





ONE DAY JOHN EMERY WAS RELEASED FROM HIS CELL.



IN THE END, EMERY DID BECOME A LITTLE MAD, FOR A WHILE. MAD WITH HATE...



FOR A FEW MOMENTS, JOHN EMERY HAD THE STRENGTH OF A MADMAN. AND THOSE MOMENTS WERE ENOUGH.



WELLS IS STILL AFTER ME!  
I'VE GOT TO LOSE HIM! I...



WHAT IN...  
HERE, NOW,  
WHAT GOES  
ON?

A BOBBY! A  
POLICE  
OFFICER! I'M  
BACK! IN THE  
TWENTIETH  
CENTURY!



WHO-WHO ARE YOU?  
THAT COSTUME! WHERE-  
WHERE AM I? THIS MAN  
IS MY PRISONER! I'VE  
GOT TO TAKE HIM BACK  
TO BEDLAM!

BEDLAM, IS IT?  
AND YOU DON'T  
KNOW WHERE  
YOU ARE? YOU'D  
BEST COME  
ALONG.



TAKE YOUR HANDS  
OFF ME! YOU FOOL!  
I'LL HAVE YOU  
HUNG FOR THIS!

HUNG? I SEE.  
OFFHANO, I'D  
SAY YOU WERE  
A MITE 'BALMY,  
FRIEND.



NO! YOU'RE THE MADMAN! LET ME GO!  
I'M NOT MAD! YOU ARE!



FORGOTTEN, JOHN EMERY WATCHED.  
SOMEHOW, HE HAD FOUND THE DOORWAY  
INTO HIS OWN TIME AGAIN. AND THE  
KEEPER OF BEDLAM HAD FOLLOWED HIM.

OFF WE GO NOW, FELLOW-ME-LAD!  
WE'LL FIND A NICE CELL IN  
AN ASYLUM FOR YOU! AND  
FORGET THAT ABOUT NOT  
BEING MAD. WHAT MAD-  
MAN DOESN'T CLAIM-THAT  
HE'S NOT  
MAD!

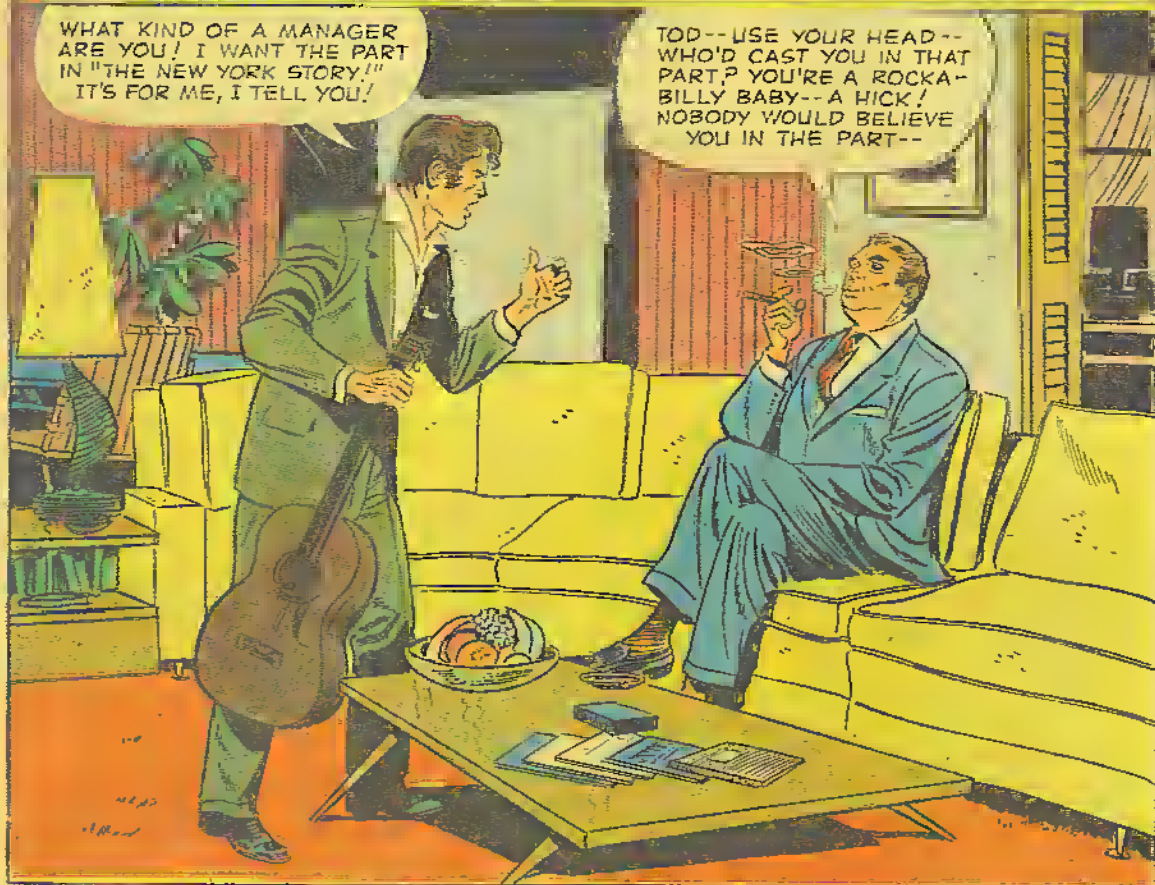


TOD DAVIS HAD EVERYTHING-- SUCCESS, MONEY, YOUTH-- HE HAD EVERYTHING EXCEPT HAPPINESS BECAUSE HE WAS

# THE LONELY ONE

WHAT KIND OF A MANAGER ARE YOU! I WANT THE PART IN "THE NEW YORK STORY!" IT'S FOR ME, I TELL YOU!

TOD-- USE YOUR HEAD-- WHO'D CAST YOU IN THAT PART? YOU'RE A ROCK-BILLY BABY-- A HICK! NOBODY WOULD BELIEVE YOU IN THE PART--



YOU OLD FOOL! I CAN PLAY ANY PART-- YOU HEAR? ANY PART AT ALL--

TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF ME, SONNY!



LET'S GET SOMETHING STRAIGHT, MISTER-- YOU AIN'T ANY BRANDO, YOU KNOW! YOU WERE ONLY A PLOW JOCKEY WHEN I FOUND YOU--

SHUT UP! THAT'S ENOUGH! YOU'RE FIRED!



FIRED, HUH? LISTEN, TOD DAVIS-- WITHOUT ME-- WITHOUT LOU MARKS, YOU'RE NOTHING! I MADE YOU-- AND I'LL BREAK YOU--

GET OUT! I DON'T NEED YOU! I DON'T NEED ANYBODY!



A FEW NIGHTS LATER...

OH, TOD-- ISN'T THAT  
NICK MANNING, THE  
GOSSIP COLUMNIST  
COMING TOWARDS  
US?

IT SURE IS, VICKI--  
AND JUST WATCH  
ME TELL HIM OFF--

HEY, MANNING! I THINK  
YOU'RE A CHEAP, ROTTEN  
WRITER!

WATCH YOURSELF,  
SONNY!

TOD,  
PLEASE!  
DON'T  
MAKE A  
SCENE--

I'LL DO ANYTHING I PLEASE!  
WHERE DO YOU COME OFF  
WRITING LOU MARKS IS THE  
REASON FOR MY SUCCESS?

WELL, WHAT DO YOU  
THINK BROUGHT YOU  
TO THE TOP? YOUR  
TALENT? WHY, WITH-  
OUT LOU, YOU'RE  
NOTHING!

CRACK!

TOD, I WON'T STAND FOR  
THIS! THERE'S GOING TO  
BE PUBLICITY--AND IT'LL  
BE SPREAD ALL OVER THE  
PAPERS!

SO WHAT? IF  
YOU DON'T LIKE  
IT, TAKE OFF! I  
DON'T NEED YOU!

I DON'T NEED  
ANYBODY!

THAT GUY'S HEADING FOR A BIG FALL--  
BUT I MEAN A *REAL* BIG ONE--AND I'LL  
DO ALL I CAN TO SEE THAT HE DROPS  
A LONG WAY!

**A WEEK PASSES, THEN A MONTH--A LONELY TIME FOR TOD-- HE HAS FORGOTTEN WHAT IT MEANS TO BE IGNORED...**

WHY DOESN'T THE PHONE RING? WHY? IT CAN'T BE TRUE WHAT MANNING'S COLUMN SAID THIS MORNING-- THAT I'M WASHED UP!



I'LL SHOW 'EM! I'LL SHOW 'EM ALL! TOD DAVIS ISN'T THROUGH! THE PUBLIC WON'T LET ME DOWN! THE PUBLIC WILL MAKE THEM GIVE ME THE PARTS I WANT!



**BUT THE PUBLIC HAD FOUND A NEW IDOL...**



HEY, WINNIE, AIN'T THAT TOD DAVIS? LET'S GET HIS AUTOGRAPH!

HE'S A BIG NOTHING, NOW-- OR DON'T YOU READ NICK MANNING'S COLUMN?



**LATER...**

I--I CAN'T BELIEVE IT--I AM WASHED UP!

HELLO, TOD!



WHAT? YOU KNOW ME?

WHY NOT? I'VE SEEN YOUR PICTURE IN THE PAPERS--



**NOT LATELY, YOU HAVEN'T--**

NO--NOT LATELY. BUT THAT'S HOW IT GOES. A MAN GETS TO FEEL THAT HE'S TOO BIG AND TOO IMPORTANT-- FEELS THAT HE DOES NOT NEED ANYONE-- AND FINDS HIMSELF OUT IN THE COLD-- ALONE...



WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT IT, OLD MAN? YOU WERE NEVER ANYBODY--

DID YOU EVER HEAR OF KENNETH WARREN, TOD?



KENNETH WARREN? THE GREAT DRAMATIC STAR--OF COURSE I HEARD OF HIM-- HE WAS THE BIGGEST THING ON BROADWAY... TWENTY YEARS AGO--

WELL, THE YEARS HAVE A WAY OF CATCHING UP-- TAKE A GOOD LOOK, TOD! A GOOD LONG LOOK--



YOU? YOU'RE KENNETH WARREN?

THAT'S RIGHT! KENNETH WARREN, THE BIG TIMER, THE MAN WHO DIDN'T NEED ANYBODY. TAKE A GOOD LONG LOOK, SONNY...



BECAUSE I'M THE WAY YOU'RE GOING TO BE IN TWENTY YEARS-- ALONE, BROKE, HALF-STARVED-- AND WORSE THAN THAT-- COMPLETELY FORGOTTEN...



NO! IT ISN'T TRUE-- I'LL MAKE A COMEBACK--

NOT BY YOURSELF-- YOU NEED PEOPLE BOY--YOU NEED PEOPLE!



WAIT--

FOR WHAT? I'VE WAITED-- BUT I MISSED THE BUS, ANYWAY-- GOODBYE, TOD DAVIS!



SHAKEN BY HIS ENCOUNTER  
WITH THE EX-STAGE STAR,  
TOD DROPS INTO A COFFEE  
SHOP...

I--I CAN'T BELIEVE  
IT--



NO! OH--NO--



HEY! YOU DIDN'T PAY  
FOR YOUR COFFEE!



BOY, THE THINGS A GUY'LL  
DO JUST TO CHISEL A FEW  
PENNIES--RUNNING OUT ON  
A TEN CENT CHECK--THAT  
BEATS EVERYTHING!



MY GOODNESS! THAT  
WAS TOD DAVIS!

MAYBE HE'S  
TRAINING FOR  
THE OLYMPICS!

LOOKS TO ME  
LIKE HE WAS  
TRYING TO CATCH  
UP WITH HIMSELF!



LOU! LOU! OPEN  
UP! LOU!



WHAT'S THE MATTER--  
YOU TRYING TO BREAK  
DOWN THE DOOR?

PLEASE, LOU--  
I'VE GOT TO  
SEE YOU!



WHY? WHY DO YOU HAVE  
TO SEE ME?

LOU--I NEED YOU--  
I--I THOUGHT-- I  
THOUGHT I WAS SO  
BIG THAT--THAT--I  
WAS BIGGER THAN  
THE WHOLE WORLD...

BUT IT ISN'T SO, LOU! I'M  
SCARED-- I NEED YOUR  
HELP-- PLEASE COME  
BACK-- TAKE ME BACK--

WHAT  
HAPPENED,  
FLOW  
HAND?

I--I TOOK A  
LOOK AT THE  
FUTURE-- MY  
FUTURE-- WILL  
YOU DO IT,  
LOU?

SURE, BOY. COME BACK  
TOMORROW AND WE'LL  
TALK ABOUT IT. I'VE  
GOT SOME THINGS IN  
MIND.

THANKS, LOU. I'LL  
BE HERE. THANKS.

HE'S GONE! YOU CAN  
COME OUT, NOW.

IT  
WORKED,  
HUHP

SURE, IT  
WORKED. HOW  
COULD IT MISS  
WITH KEN  
WARREN PLAYING  
THE PART--

ALL THE BOY NEEDED  
WAS A LESSON-- THE  
SAME ONE YOU TAUGHT  
ME SO LONG AGO, LOU--  
THAT NO MAN CAN GO  
ALONE--

YOU ACTORS! YOU'RE  
ALL ALIKE-- BUT WITH A  
LITTLE HELP-- WE SAVED  
THAT BOY... FROM HIS  
OWN WORST ENEMY,  
HIMSELF. POOR MANNING  
--HE CAME OFF WITH A  
SORE JAW-- BUT HE  
PLAYED HIS PART WELL,  
TOO. TOD DAVIS IS  
GOING TO BE OKAY  
FROM HERE ON  
OUT!

THE  
END

SOMETIMES A MAN NEEDS SOMETHING BEYOND HIMSELF WHEN HE IS FACED WITH A CRISIS THAT CALLS FOR A...

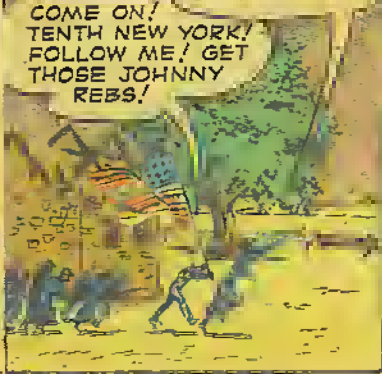
# SHOW OF CONFIDENCE



SOMEWHERE IN NORTHERN VIRGINIA, 1862, A DRAMA PLAYED WITHIN THE GREAT TRAGEDY OF THE CIVIL WAR, IS UNFOLDED... A UNION ATTACK IS UNDERWAY...

FOR THE OLD FLAG! FORWARD, CHAAAAARGE!

COME ON!  
TENTH NEW YORK!  
FOLLOW ME! GET  
THOSE JOHNNY  
REBS!



A SMALL GROUP OF NORTHERN SOLDIERS LAUNCHES A CHARGE... ALL BUT ONE MAN--

I-- I CAN'T-- I'M SCARED...  
I'M SCARED... I DON'T  
WANT TO GET KILLED...



WHAT'S THE MATTER, SONNY? LOSE YOUR NERVE?

HUH?



W-HO  
ARE  
YOU?

SONNY, DON'T TELL ME  
YOU AIN'T HEARD OF  
ANDY McWHORTER?  
WHY, THEY CALL ME  
THE ONE MAN ARMY!  
LITTLE MAC'D THROW IN  
THE SPONGE IF IT WASN'T  
FOR ME, AND OLD BOB  
LITTLE CHINESE BOB  
BOOTS WHEN HE HEARS  
MY NAME!



Y-YOU--YOU'RE  
SERGEANT  
McWHORTER?

AH, THEN  
YOU'VE  
HEARD OF  
ME? YOU  
KNOW WHAT I DID  
AT GAINES HILL  
AND SEVEN PINES,  
EH?



T-THEY SAY YOU'RE--  
YOU'RE--BULLET-  
PROOF--THEY SAY  
THE REBS FIRED  
AT YOU IN  
VOLLEYS BUT  
COULDN'T  
TOUCH YOU--

AYE,  
LADDY-  
BUCK, AYE.  
AIN'T A  
REB BALL  
BEEN MOLDED  
THAT CAN KILL  
ANDY  
McWHORTER!  
AND DO YOU  
KNOW WHY?



NO--  
SOME DAY, IF WE MEET  
AGAIN, MAYBE I'LL TELL  
YOU! BUT, LISTEN--OUR  
LADS ARE CHEERING--  
THEY'VE TAKEN THE  
POSITION.



AND, I HID HERE--I SKULKED  
WHILE THEY FOUGHT--NOW,  
EVERYONE'LL KNOW TOM  
GROVER IS A COWARD--WHAT  
CAN I DO? WHAT CAN I DO?



AIN'T MUCH FOR YOU TO DO,  
LADDY-BOY. GO ON AND  
JOIN YOUR OUTFIT, FACE THE  
MUSIC LIKE A MAN, LAD--  
LIKE A MAN! GO ON, TAKE  
HOLD OF YOURSELF...



YES, I'LL GO TO  
THEM--AND IF  
THEY CALL ME  
A COWARD--  
THEY'RE  
RIGHT!

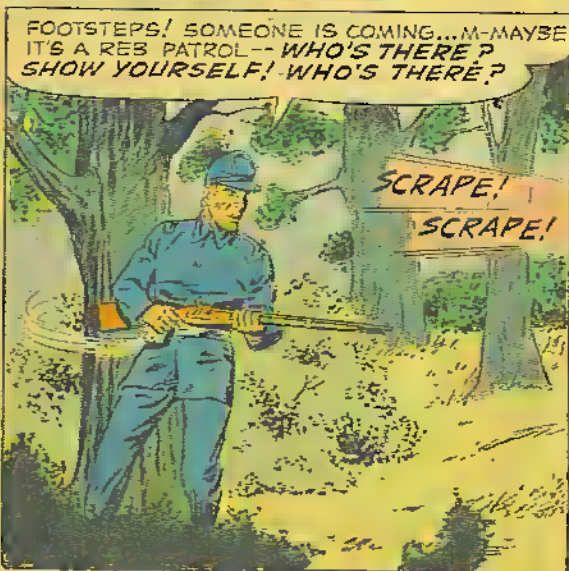
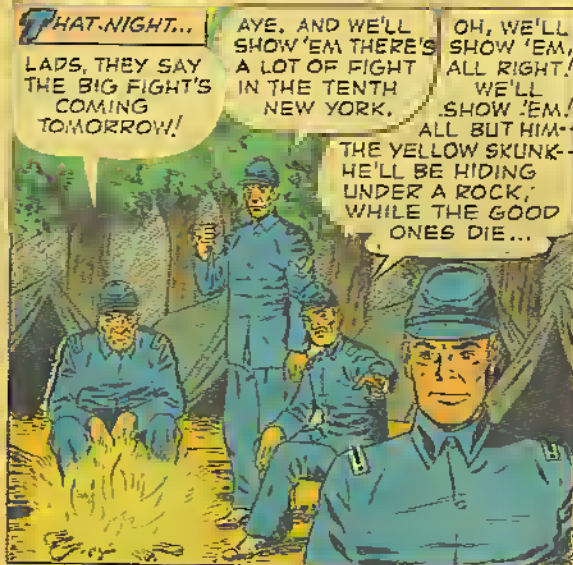
IT AIN'T THAT BAD, TOMMY.  
YOU AIN'T THE FIRST TO  
SKULK AND YOU WON'T BE  
THE LAST, GO ON, JOIN  
YOUR MATES--AND  
REMEMBER, EVERY MAN'S  
ENTITLED TO ONE TIME WHEN  
HE LOSES HEART.



IT'S HAPPENED  
TO ME BEFORE...

DON'T LET IT HAPPEN  
AGAIN--THAT'S ALL--KEEP  
THINKING THERE'S NO REB  
BALL MADE WITH YOUR  
NUMBER ON IT, THAT'S ALL.





AYE, TOMMY--ANDY McWHORTER/ I WAS COMING TO SEE HOW YOU WERE MAKING OUT.

TERRIBLE. THEY HATE ME--THEY THINK I'M SOMETHING LOW AND ROTTEN, AND I DON'T BLAME THEM. WHO CARES ABOUT A COWARD?



I DO, LAD. EVERY ONE KNOWS FEAR, EVEN ME. YOU SHOULD'VE SEEN ME AT BULL RUN-- I BROKE WITH THE REST OF 'EM.

YOU? YOU RAN?



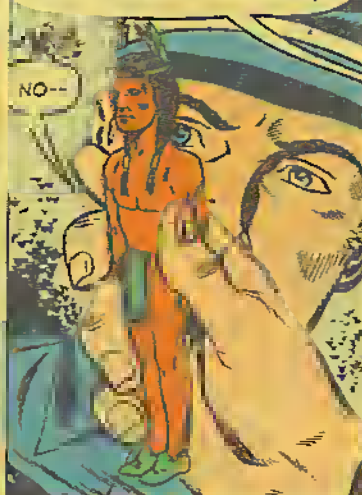
SURE, I RAN--BECAUSE I DIDN'T TRUST MY GOOD LUCK CHARM--THE ONE THAT MAKES ME BULLETPROOF.

WHAT? I--I DON'T UNDERSTAND...

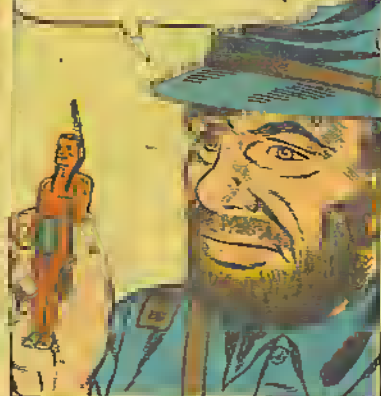


THIS! YOU EVER SEE ANYTHING LIKE IT BEFORE?

NO--

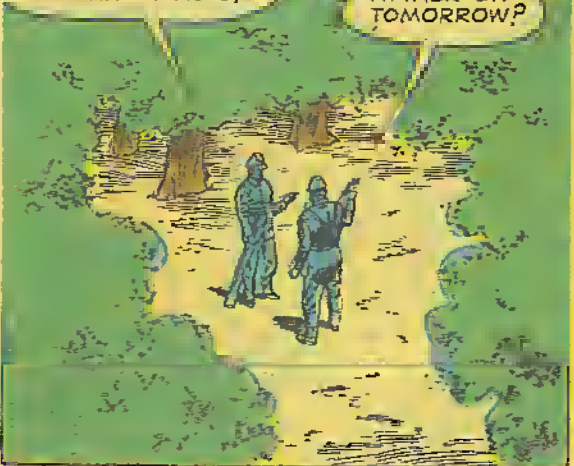


IT WAS GIVEN TO ME BY AN APACHE SHAMAN--A HIGH PRIEST OF THE CHIRICAUHAS. IT IS STRONG MEDICINE, LAD. HE WHO CARRIES IT--AND BELIEVES IN IT WILL NEVER BE KILLED IN BATTLE!



AND THAT'S WHY YOU'RE BULLETPROOF! YOU'RE GUARDED BY THE SHAMAN'S MAGIC!

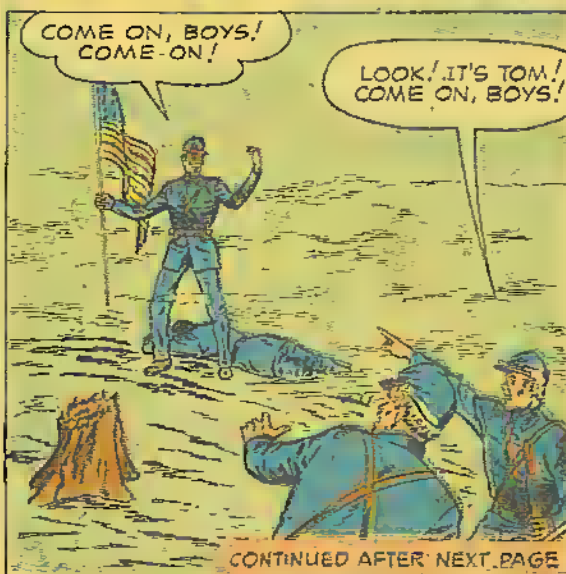
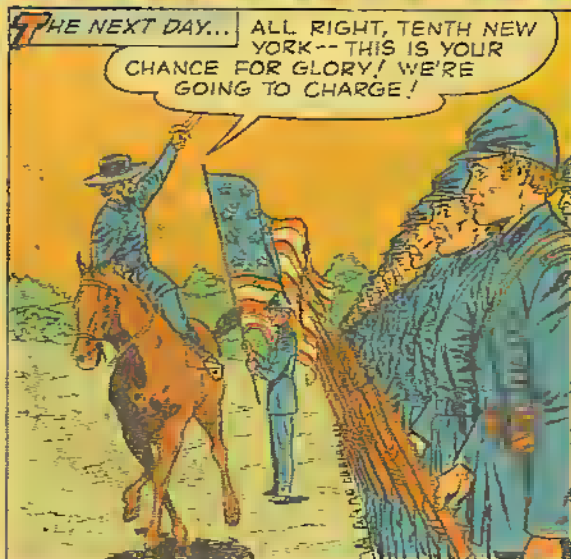
SOMETHING LIKE THAT! YOU KNOW THERE'S A BIG ATTACK ON TOMORROW?



Y-YES, I KNOW--AND I'M TOO SCARED--I-- I'M GOING TO DESERT TONIGHT, SERGEANT--MY OUTFIT WILL BE BETTER OFF WITHOUT ME!

IF YOU RUN AWAY FROM THIS, YOU'LL KEEP ON RUNNING ALL YOUR LIFE, BOY! NO, YOU'LL STAY AND FIGHT--BECAUSE I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU MY CHARM! I DON'T NEED IT ANY MORE!





CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE



THAT NIGHT... YES, THANKS TO YOUR CHARM-- THE MAGIC WORKED. QUITE A BATTLE, LAD. I HEAR YOU DID FINE.



# Anyone Can Learn to Dance

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**IF YOU CAN DO THIS STEP — YOU'LL DANCE IN 5 DAYS**

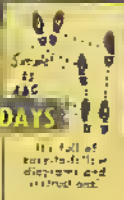
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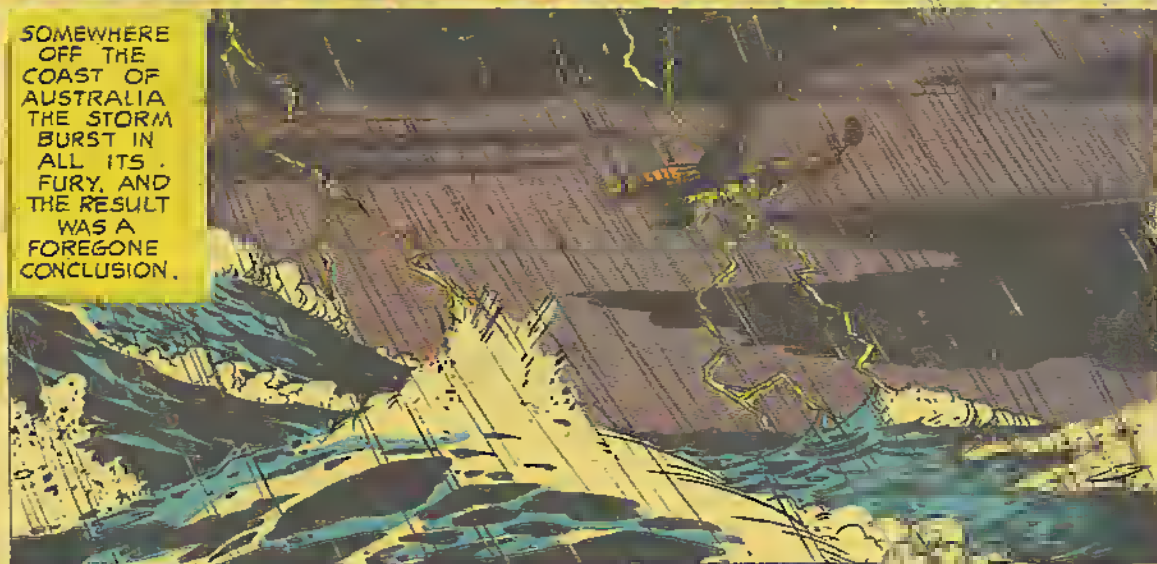
MORTON DID NOT REALIZE HOW CLOSE TO THE TRUTH HE WAS WHEN HE SPOKE OF THE TREASURE CHEST AS...

# DAVEY JONES' LOCKER

DIAMONDS! EMERALDS! RUBIES! EVERY-  
ONE THINKS DAVEY JONES' LOCKER  
IS SOMETHING TO BE AFRAID OF! BUT  
IT ISN'T! I FOUND IT! AND IT'S  
MADE ME RICH!



SOMEWHERE  
OFF THE  
COAST OF  
AUSTRALIA  
THE STORM  
BURST IN  
ALL ITS  
FURY, AND  
THE RESULT  
WAS A  
FOREGONE  
CONCLUSION.

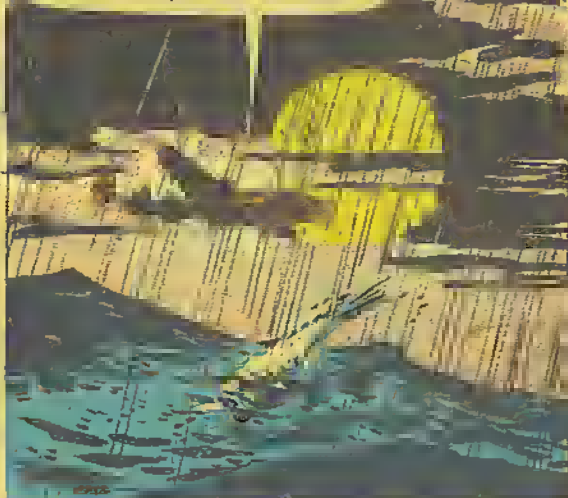


MORTON!  
WHAT  
HAPPENED?  
SOMETHING  
HIT US!

LIGHTNING! I THINK IT  
STRUCK THE LANDING  
GEAR! AND THE PORT  
MOTOR IS CONKING OUT!  
WE'VE GOT TO SIT DOWN!



BUT WHERE? THERE'S NOTHING  
DOWN THERE BUT WATER!

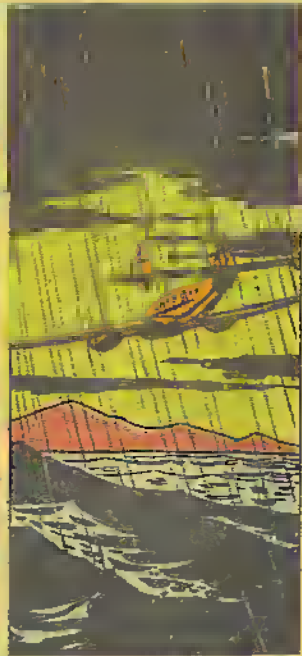


NO!  
LOOK  
THERE!  
AN  
ISLAND!

YOU'RE OUT OF  
YOUR MIND! THE  
CHARTS DON'T  
SHOW LAND  
WITHIN FIVE  
HUNDRED MILES...



YOU'RE RIGHT! IT IS AN  
ISLAND! I DON'T KNOW  
WHERE IT CAME FROM, BUT  
WITH LUCK--WE'LL MAKE IT!  
I'LL TRY FOR A BELLY LANDING!  
THE LANDING GEAR IS  
JAMMED!



WE MADE IT! WE'RE DOWN!  
WE MADE IT!



CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

SOMEWHERE OFF THE COAST OF AUSTRALIA. PAUL MORTON LANDED HIS BADLY DAMAGED PLANE.

ALL RIGHT, THIS IS HOW WE STAND. THE PLANE CAN BE REPAIRED, BUT THE LIGHTNING RUINED OUR RADIO. MAYBE WE CAN FIX IT, MAYBE NOT...

BUT WHERE ARE WE?



I WISH I KNEW. AS FAR AS MY CHARTS ARE CONCERNED THIS ISLAND DOESN'T EXIST.

BUT WE'RE HERE, AND ALIVE. THAT'S WHAT COUNTS. IT MAY TAKE A FEW DAYS, BUT, WE'LL BE OKAY. THE ISLAND IS FLAT. WE CAN TAKE OFF...



DAYS! BUT THIS PLACE IS HORRIBLE! LOOK AT IT! WE CAN'T STAY HERE!

WE HAVE NO CHOICE! BUT IF IT WILL MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER I'LL HAVE A LOOK AROUND.



FUNNY. IF I DIDN'T KNOW BETTER, I'D SAY THAT THESE WERE RUINS. THE STONES LOOK ALMOST AS IF THEY'D BEEN WORKED BY HAND...





MORTON! MORTON! WHERE ARE YOU?



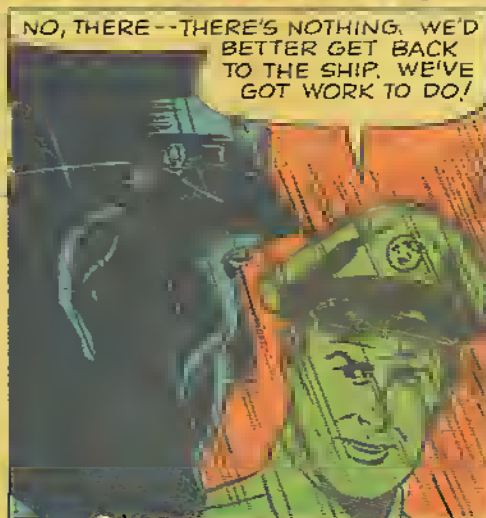
YOU! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

WHY, I WAS LOOKING FOR YOU, YOU WERE GONE QUITE A WHILE. I GOT WORRIED.



ANYTHING INTERESTING DOWN THIS WAY?

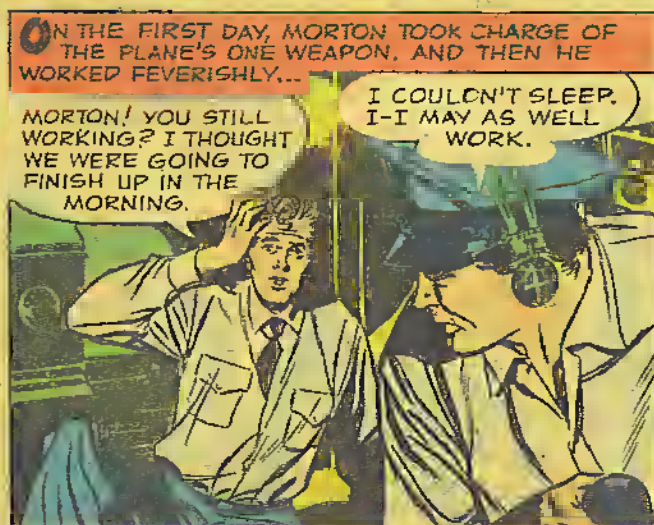
NO!



NO, THERE--THERE'S NOTHING. WE'D BETTER GET BACK TO THE SHIP. WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO!



NO ONE KNEW, LATER, ABOUT MORTON'S FIND. BUT THEN, NO ONE REALLY KNEW MORTON. NOT ANY MORE. HE HAD CHANGED.



ON THE FIRST DAY, MORTON TOOK CHARGE OF THE PLANE'S ONE WEAPON. AND THEN HE WORKED FEVERISHLY...

MORTON! YOU STILL WORKING? I THOUGHT WE WERE GOING TO FINISH UP IN THE MORNING.

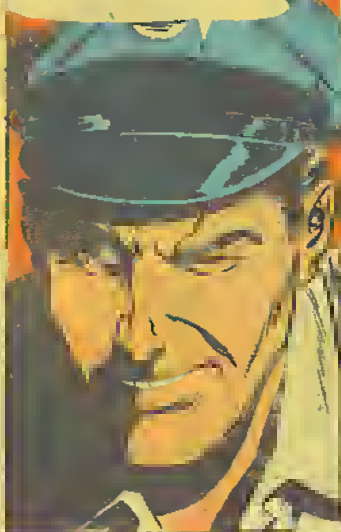
I COULDN'T SLEEP. I-I MAY AS WELL WORK.



MORTON WORKED, AND THEN...

THAT'S RIGHT. YOU'VE GOT THE LATITUDE AND LONGITUDE. I'LL BE WAITING. GOT IT? OKAY. OUT!

I'LL BE RICH! THE RICHEST MAN IN THE WORLD! I FOUND DAVEY JONES' LOCKER! AND IT'S GOING TO MAKE ME RICH!



ALL RIGHT, EVERYBODY! LET'S GO!



MORTON! HAVE YOU GONE INSANE? WHAT ARE YOU DOING

I'VE ALREADY DONE IT! THE PLANE CAN'T CARRY EVERY ONE! YOU CAN SEND SOMEONE BACK FOR ME!



YOU'RE LEAVING! THE LANDING GEAR IS REPAIRED! SO YOU'RE TAKING OFF! BUT I'M STAYING!

C'MON, MORTON! IF WE GET INTO TROUBLE WE CAN RADIO FOR HELP.



YOU'LL BE SAFER WITH ONE LESS! I'LL STAY HERE AND WAIT! THAT'S AN ORDER!



MORTON COULDN'T BE SWAYED!



THEY'RE GONE! NOW... IT'S MINE! ALL OF IT! I'LL BURY THE TREASURE AND COME BACK WITH MY OWN PLANE LATER AND PICK IT UP!



